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BAILROAD TIME-TABLE. TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLEBURY

LEAVE VERGENNES LEAVE LEICESTER JUNCTION. A.M. | 4:55. P.M. | 5:25. P.M. | 2:56. P.M. | 5:25.

ADDISON RATEROAD Mixed train tenves Ti at 6:20 A. M; arriving at Leicester Junction at 8:20 A. M. Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction at 8:25 P. M. at arriving at Ti 6:30 P. M. POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

From Ripton, Granville, Hancock, Kast
Middlehury, Cornwall, West Cornwall and Bridport.

Way mail from north
New York, Rutland and Albany.

Way mail from south. 

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHURCH DIRECTA

Congregational—Corner Pleasant and Main sts.
Rev. E. P. Hooker, pastor. Sunday services at 19:45 A.M. and 7:00 P.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

Methodist—North Pleasant st. Rev. M. B. Mend, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

Class meeting on Friday evening at 7:30.

Kpiscopal—St. Stephen's Charch—Main-at. Rev. M. B. Tilley, rector. Sunday school at 12 A.M., Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 F.M. Romas Catholic—Weybridge-st. Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. Sunday service, alternate Sab-baths; High Mass at 10:00 A.M.; Vespers and benediction at 6:30 F.M.

Baptist—Rev. David F. Esies, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Methodist—Rev. H. N. Munger, pastor. Sanday services at 1:00 and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Episcopal—St. Paul's Church—Rev. F. S. Fisher, ector. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Friday evening at 7:00.

Mission Chaptel—Dr. H. A. Ingham. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Boness Cathodic—Rev. P. Caumingham, pastor. ervices, alternate Subaths, High Mass at 10:04 A.M., Vespers and benediction at 6:00 r.M.
Congregational—Hev. George E. Hall, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Congregational-Rev. J. A. Deviac, paster Sunday services at H. A. M., and f. P. M. Thursday evening prayer-meeting at 7 to P. M.

Bristel Directory. CHURCHES,

Baptist—Rev. W. D. Hall, apstor. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 r. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Young people's meeting Tucsday evening at 7:30.

Methodist—Rev. L. A. Dibble, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 r. M. Class meeting Tucsday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Tursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Tursday evening at 7:40. Prayer meeting the first pastor. Sunday Econgelical Advent—Rev. D. Bosworth; Prayer meeting every Friday evening at Elder Bosworth; bouse.

ays and Fridays, at 4 30 p. m.
From Lincoln, 5 P. M.
From South Starksboro, three times a week in From New Havon Mills, three times a wook ir

For New Haven, Boston, New York, and the For New Haven, Boston, New York, as South, 10 30 A. M.
For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, and the West through Burlington, 2:00 F. M.
For Bichmond, Starksboro, Huntington and Huntington Center, 7:30 Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, at 7:30 a. m.
For Lincoln, 6:00 F. M.
For South Starksboro, three times a Week Irr gularly.

For New Haven Mills three times a week trreg-FREDERICK LANDON, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

( LEN HOUSE.—East Middlebury, Vermon Will Allen Manager. H. KINGSLEY, Dentiet. Up states in Styles' new Block, Middlebury, Vt.

AMES M. SLADE, Attorney and Couns for at Law, and Solicitor and Master hancery. Office in Brewster's Block. Middlebury, Vt., April 2, 1877.

VAN NESS HOUSE.
Burlington, Vt.
B. C. BARBER and O. B. FERGUSON, Pro-

STEVENS HOUSE.

Vergennes, Vt.

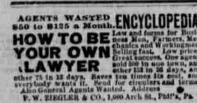
S. S. GAINES, Proprietor. Carriage to and trom depot. Good Livery connected with the

E. W. JUDD.
Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of American and Foreign Marble, Granite Work, & With Old Middlebury Marble Co.

S. CHANDLER, Pension Attorney

RIPTON. VT. ADVICE GRATIS.





SALEM LEAD CO.

SALEM, MASS.

## Middlebury Register POURMED EVERY FINDAY. B. M. BAILEY. EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.



VOL. XLV.

Fresh

MIDDLEBURY, VT., AUGUST 27, 1880.

Through green wood and valley, thro' meado

Twee hidden away from view; But I found it sguin, a noble river, Sparkling, and broad and tree, W der and lairer growing ever,

Host the tiny seed that I sowed With many a sigh and tear,

And vainly waited thro' sunshine and co.

For the young green to sppear.

But surely after many long days

The blossom and truit will come And the respers on high the sheaves will

I lost the life that grew by my own For a short sweet summer day, And then it left me to wander alone

And silently passed away; But I know I shall find it juriber on,

I lost the notes of the heavenly chime That once came floating by, I have l'stened and waited many a time Por the cello, though distantly;

But I know in the halls of glory it thrills

Though not as it left me here, For the shadows and mists will have ;

I shall see it fair and clear.

Ever by day and night, I shall hear it complete when the My soul with great delight

I lost the love that made my life,

Oh, vainly I sought it amid the sta Of the stormy, taging sea. But deeper and purer I know it wa

Beyond my wistful eye ,

For a joyiul harvest be said.

Lost and Pound. Like a thread of silver hun;

Stock

CANTERBURY SHAKER'S LIFE-INVICORATING SARSAPARILLA.

The Great Blood Purifier, Kidney Remedy and Mild Laxative.

W.F. the undersigned, having used Dr. Cor-bett's Staters Saraperills Sympton our practice, and having examined the formula by which it is prepared, would cheerfully recom-

Opp. T. M. Chapman & Co's.

Middlebury, Vermont.

We are now ready and invite the lattention

the public to what we think is the ibest RETAIL stock of

Paper Hanging

OR WALL PAPER

IN VERMONT.

We have a fine line of new Gilis of all style with Borders, Dados, Friezes, Decorations, &c to match, and can furnish anything that can be bought in New York and guarantee to the so for much less money than would buy them there all Retail.

Window Shades and Fixtures.

Picture Moulding and Window Cornices Special Inducements to Customers

from a distance.

Van Doorn & Tilson,

MERCHANTS' ROW, RUTLAND, VT

Good News for the Ladies

mend it to the community as the cheapest, sales and most effications of all the preparations of Sarasparilla in the market. Its highly concentra-ted state, (there being in a given amount of syru-twice the amount of Vegetable Extract that any other contains, the care, akill, and cleanliness of its Bunton, M. D., J. S. Elliot, M. D., James Babb, M. D., Z. Colburn, M. D., M. G. J. Tewkbury, M. D. JUST RECEIVED

Gale, M. D., James A. Grege, M. D.

Those who have failed to be benefitted by other
Sarsaparillas should not full to make a single
trial of this blood purifying and the invelopment
compound of shaker sarsaparilla, densiting,
rellow dock, mandrake, black cohosh, garget,
indian hemp, and the berries of juniper and
culish, combined with folded of Polassium made
by the Society.

Prepared by the Canterbury Society of Shakers,
Shaker Village, N. H., and signed by Thos. Corbett, its inventor. Sold everywhere. Inquire
for Cortett's Shakers, Sarsaparilla,

\*\*go-Enclose Stamp for Shaker Manual.

M ness, Hysterin, Night Sweats Sleeplessness Cough, Emacistion and Decline are at once ar rested by MALC BITTERS. This original and comparable Food Medicine is rich in nourish-ent and strength. It feeds the body and the brain. aind are sure to follow its dailynse. Prepared by the MALT BITTERS COMPANY from Unfermen

POND SHEEL PH EXTRACT.

The Wonder of Healing. IT STOPS ALL HEMORRHAGES For Hemorrhages it It is the Lagies' is the greatest stancher of bleeding in ex-

For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bruises, and Sprains, it is unequaled — stopping pain, and healing in a marvelous manner.

For Inflamed and Sore Eyes.—Its effect upon these delicate organs is simply marvalous. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm.

For Catarris.—It cures the most obstinate cases in an incredibly brief time. For Catarrh. It cursus the most obstinate cases in an incredibly brief time.

brief time. c. Poind's Extract
Dr. A. E. Sammer, of Brocklyn, N. Y., writes in
the Medical Union. "Out of 132 cases of Egyptian Ophthalmia, 130 cases were cured by
POND'S EXTRACT.
Dr. H. G. Preston, of Brocklyn, N. Y.;
"Tknow of no remedy so generally useful in
a family."
Dr. Arthur Guinness, F.R.C.S., of England
says. "I have prescribed POND'S EXTRACT
for Hemorrhages of various kinds, for Hemorrhoids, and for affections of the eyes, and also
in Rheumatic indammatory swelling of the joints
with great success." with great success."
Also supported by the following able physician

Also supported by the following able physicianus:
Dr. Okie, Dr. A. Preeman, Dr. Thayer, Dr.
Bernard of England, Dr. Maberly,
M.R.C.S. of England, Dr. Chevecton, F.C.S. of England. Caution.—PONT'S EXTRACT is sold only
abottles with the name blown in the glass.

for I is massive to use other articles with our
frections. Insist on having PONT'S EXTRACT.

lefuse all imitations and substitutes.

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS OF FOND'S EXTRACT COMBINED WITH THE FUREST AND BOST DELICATE PERFUMES FOR LADIES BOURDOR.

POND'S EXTRACT, Soc. \$1.00 and \$1.75 Tollet Cream. 1,00 Catarrh Curs. 75 Bentifrice 50 Plaster 22 Lip Salve 25 Inhaler (Glassför.) 1.00 Tollet Soap (Galier) 50 Nami Syringe. 25 Ointernt. 50 Medicated Paper. 25

POND'S EXTRACT CO.. Sold by all Druggiste



some fallen curnations; he stooped and helped me, saying all the while I know not what, only that it seemed to me the most beautiful language I ever heard. Then we walked up and down the long peach welk until I heard the rattle of lather's wagon.

peach we walked up and down the long peach welk until I heard the rattle of father's wagon.

"After this we became quietly, almost secretly as far as Dr. Orman was concerned very great friends. Mother so thoroughly pitied Alfred that she not only pretended oblivion of our friendship, but even promoted it in many ways; and in the course of time Dr. Orman began to recognize its value. I was requested to walk past Mr. Compton's windows and say 'Good-morning,' or offer him a flower or some ripe peaches, and finally to accompany the gentlemen in their short rambles in the neighborhood.

"I need not tell you how all this restricted intercourse ended. We were soon deeply in love with each other, and love ever finds out the way to make himself be understood. We had many a five minutes' meeting no one knew of, and when this was impossible a rose-bush near his window hid for me the tenderest little love-letters. In fact, Julia, I found him irresistible; he was so handsome and gentle, and though he must have been thirty-five years old, yet, to my thinking, he looked handsome than any young man could have done.

"As the weeks passed on, the doctor seemed to have more confidence in us, or else his patient was completely under control. They had much fewer quarrels, and Alfred and I walked in the garden, and even a little way up the hill, without opposition or remark. I do not know how I received the idea, but I certainly did believe that Dr. Orman was keeping Alfred sick for some purpose of his own, and I determined to take the first opportunity of arousing Alired's suspicions. So one evening, when we were walking alone, I asked him if he did not wish to see his relatives.

"He trembled violently, and seemed

But deeper and purer I know it was Beyond my wistful eye., I shall find it again within the gates Of the garden of paradise.

I shall lose this life, it will disappear With its wonderful mystery; Some day it will move no longer hace But will vanish silently; But I know I shall find it again once more In a beauty no song hath told; It will meet me at the golden door And around me forever fold.

"Aunt Phrebe, were you ever pretty?" "When I was sixteen I was considered so. I was very like you them Julia. I am forty-three now, remember."

"Did you ever have an offer—an offer of marringe, I mean, aunt?"

"No. Well, that is not true; I did have one offer."

"And you refused it?"

"No." Then he died, or went away?"

"No." Then he died, or went away?"

"No." "I ever lake about him to any one."

"Then he armer's son in the neighborhood?"

"Was he a farmer's son in the neighborhood?"

"He was a fine city gentleman."

"Oh, annt, how interesting! Put down, your embroidery and tell me about th; you cannot see to work longer."

"He was after eity gentleman."

"Oh, annt, how interesting! Put down, your embroidery and tell me though it; you cannot see to work longer."

Perinaps after so many years of silence.

"Perinaps after so many years of silence."

Perinaps after so many years of silence."

Perinaps after so many years of silence."

Perinaps after so many years of silence.

down your embroidery and tell me about it; you cannot see to work longer."

Perhaps after so many years of silence a sudden longing for sympathy and confidence seized the elder lady, for she let her work fall from her hands, and smiling sadly said.

had promised I would. He had called me 'his wife,' and I had told him again my suspicious about Dr. Orman, and vowed to nurse him myself back to perfect health. We had talked, too, of going to Europe, and in the eagerness and delight of our new plans, had wandered quite up to the little pine forest at the top of the hill.

"Then I noticed Alfred's excited condition, and saw also that we were going to have a thunder-storm. There was an empty log-hut not far away, and I urged Alfred to try and reach it before the storm broke. But he became suddenly like a child in his terror, and it was only with the greatest difficulty I got him within its shelter.

"As peal atter peal of thunder crashed above us, Alfred seemed to lose all control of himself, and, seriously offended. I left him, nearly sobbing, in a corner, and went and stood by myself in the open door. In the very height of the storm I saw my father, Dr. Orman and three of our workmen coming through the wood. They evidently suspected our sheltering place, for they came directly toward it.

"Alfred' shouted Dr. Orman, in the tone of an angry master. 'where are you sir? Come here instantly.'

"My pettedness instantly vanished, and I said: 'Doctor, you have no right to speak to Alfred in that way. He is going to be my husband, and I shall not permit it any more."

"I turned and saw Alfred crouching in a corner, completely paralyzed with terror; and yet, when Dr. Orman spoke her work fall from her hands, and smiling sadly, said:

"Twenty-seven years ago I was standing one afternoon by the gate at Ryelands. All the work had been finished early, and my mother and two elder aisters had gone to the village to see a friend. I had watched them a little way down the hillside, and was turning to go into the house when I saw a stranger on horseback coming up the road. He stopped and spoke to mother, and this roused my curiosity; so I lingered at the gate. He stopped when he reached it, at tened his horse, and asked, Is Mr. Wakefield in?"

"I said 'father was in the barn, and I could letch him,' which I immediately did.
"He was a dark, unpleasant-looking

"He was a dark, unpleasant-looking man, and had a masterful way with him, even to father, that I disliked; but after a short, business-like talk, apparently satisfactory to both, he went away without entering the house. Father put his hands in his pockets and watched him out of sight; then, looking at me, he said: 'Put the spare rooms in order, Phobe.' "They are in order, father; but is that man to occupy them?"
"Yes, he and his patient, a young gentleman of fine family, who is in bad health."

"Do you know the young gentleman,

gentleman of fine family, who is in bad health.'

"'Do you know the young gentleman, father?"

"'I know it is young Alfred Compton—that is enough for me.'

"'And the dark man who has just left? I don't like his looks, father.'

"'Nobody wants thee to like his looks. He is Mr. Alfred's physician—a Dr. Orman, of Boston. Neither of them are any of thy business, so ask no more questions;' and with that he weni back to the barn.

"Mother was not at all astonished. She said there had been letters on the subject already, and that she had been rather expecting the company. 'But,' she added, 'they will pay well, and as Melissa is to be married at Christmas, ready money will be very needful.'

"About dark a carriage arrived. It contained two gentlemen and several large trunks. I had been watching for it behind the lilac-trees, and I saw that our afternoon visitor was now accompanied by a slight, very fair man, dressed with extreme care in the very highest fashion. I saw also that he was handsome, and I was quite sure he must be rich, or no doctor would wait upon him so subserviently.

"This doctor I had disliked at first sight, and I soon began to imagine that I had good cause to hate him. His conduct to his patient I believed to be tyrannical and unkind. Some days he insisted that Mr. Compton was too ill to go out, though the poor gentleman begged for a walk; and again, mother said, he would take from Lim all his books, though he pleaded urgently for them.

"One afternoon the postman brought Dr. Orman a letter, which seemed to be important, for he asked father to drive him to the next town, and requested mother to see that Mr. Compton did not leave the house. I suppose it wainot a right thing to do, but this handsome sick stranger, so hardly used, and so surrounded with mystery, had roused in me a sincere symmathy for his loneliness and suffering, and I walked through that part of the garden into which his windows looked. We had been politely requested to avoid it, 'because the sight of strangers increased Mr. Compton's "Oh, Aunt Phobe! Surely he was not a lunatic!"

"So they said, Julia. His frantic terror was the only sign I saw of it; but Dr. Orman told my father that he was at all times really dangerous, and that he was annually paid a large sum to axe charge of him, as he became uncontrollable in an asylum."

"Bid you see him again?"

"No. I found a little note in the rosebush, saying that he was not mad; that he remembered my promise to be his wife, and would surely come some day and claim me. But they left in three days, and Melissa, whose wedding out-fit was curtailed in consequence, twitted me very unkindly about my fins crasy lover. It was a little hard on me, for he was the only lover I ever had. Melissa and Jane both married, and went West with their husbands; I lived on at Ryelands, a faded little old maid, until my Uncle Joshua sent for me to come to New York and keep his fine house for him. You know that he left me all he had when he died, nearly two years ago. Then I sent for you. I remembered my own lonely youth, and thought I would give you a fairer chance dear."

"Did you ever hear of him again,

I would give you a fairer chance dear."

"Did you ever hear of him again, aunt?"

"Of him, never. His eldest brother died more than a year ago. I suppose Alfred died many years since; he was very frail and delicate. I thought it was refinement and reauty then; I know now it was ill health."

"Poor aunt!"

"Nay, child," I was very happy while my dreamed lasted; and I never will believe but that Alfred in his love for me was quite sate, and perhaps more sincere than many wiser men."

After this confidence Miss Poosbe seemed to take a great plessure in speaking of the little romance of her youth. Often the old and the young maldens sat in the twilight discussing the probabilities of poor Alfred Compton's life and death, and every discussion left them more and more positive that he had been the victim of some cruei plot. The subject never tired Miss Pheebe, and Julia, in the absence of a lover of her own, found in it a charm quite in

NO. 22

hat the Spirits jot Good Imck did to Jack Blehards -- A Tragedy of the

one cold night in the middle of January they had talked over the oid subject until both felt it to be exhausted—at least for that night. Julia drew saide the beavy satin curtains, and looking out, said: "It is snowing heavily, aunt; to-morrow we can have a sleigh ride. Why, there is a sleigh at our door! Who can it be? A gentleman, sunt, and he is coming here."

"Close the curtains, child. It is my lawyer, Mr. Howard. He promised to call to-night."

"Oh, dear! I was hoping it was some nice strange person."

Miss Phoebe did not answer; her thoughts were far away. In fact, she had talked about her old lover until there had sprung up anew in her heart a very strong sentimental affection for his memory; and when the servant announced a visitor on business, she rose with a sigh from her reflections, and went into the reception-room.

In a few minutes Julia heard her voice in rapid, excited tones, and ere she could decide to go to her or flot, Aunt Phoebe entered the room, holding by the hand a gentleman whom she announced as Mr. Alfred Compton. Julia was disappointed, to say the least, but she met him with enthusiasm. Perhaps Aunt Phoebe had quite unconsciously magnined the beauty of the youthful Alfred; certainly this one was soch handsome. He was sixty at least, his fair, curling locks had vanished, and his fine figure was slightly bent. But the clear, sensitive face remained, and he was dressed with scrupulous care.

The two women made much of him. In half an hour Delmonico had furnished a delicious little hanquet, and Alfred drank "te his promised wife first curtainly this one was soch handsome. He was sixty at least, his fair, curling locks had vanished, and he was dressed with scrupulous care.

The two women made much of him. half an hour Delmonico had furnished a delicious little hanquet, and Alfred crank "te his promised wife first courts in the server had been dearly liked it; and hand in hand the two cid lovers sat, while Alfred told his sad little story of life-long wrong and suffering; of an intensely ne

A correspondent writing from Vienna, Austria, says: We all know that millionaires are continually being reminded that there is no chance of their millions following them beyond the grave, but I had never before heard of an instance in which his millions should rob a poor man's bones of their justly earned repose in the tomb. And yet this is the case with Martin Ott, a millionaire, who died a year ago, and who is to be exhumed shortly. Martin Ott arrived in Vienna some thirty years ago, without so much capital as to begin a small business with. One of the partners in a great firm here, Mr. Syre, took pity upon him and helped him in more than one instance. After some time Ott began speculating, and all his speculations were crowned with success. But he was so eccentric a man that he possessed millions before people credited him with being able to support himself decenty. He lived like the miser of romance, and scarcely any one here knew him to be a rich man. Among the few who were in his confidence was old Syre, his benefactor and friend, to whom Martin Ott had confided the secret of his will, by which he made him his sole heir, thus proving that next to avarice gralitude was his chief characteriatic. Syre's business did not improve and the man who was once wealthy was not in a position to settle his son in business when the time came for him to seek a livelihood. But, of course, being the heirs of a millionaire the Syrefamily had no apprehensions for the future, and old Michael Ott lent his old friend's son 60,000 florins when they applied to him for a sum of money. Young Syre gave Ott a receipt for this sum and told his relations that the queer old miser laughed while he pocketed it, and as emed to say: "No danger of my keeping this!" He did keep it, however, and when he died it was found among his papers, so that young Syre is the debtor for 60,000 florins to the heir or heirs of old Ott, and not to his own father, as he had supposed, for old Syre died just one month before Ott he decensed millionaire, and the

A New York ex-soldier says that at the second battle of Bull Run, during the very heat of the engagement, when the enemy's bullets were singing through the sir like hall in a summer shower, two New York city boys fell out about something, and, while men were dropping dead and wounded all about them, they coolly laid down their muskets and had it out with their fists. Finally one of them cried "enough," and then both picked up their guns and resumed their target practice on the enemy.

WHASTLING IN THE MINES.

What the speriti jet Green Lenk did to face Heart Sheart Sheard—A Torgot of the Sheart Sheart—A Torgot of the Sheart—A Sheart—

prisoned behind a wail of feilen coal and rock, in a space not more than forty feet aguare. Their lights were extinguished, and there was not a match in the party. With death awaiting them in one of its worst forms, they cursed Jack Richards, and one of the miners tried to find him in the dark to brain him with a pick. To ascertain whether any of the gang had been killed by the failing coal the name of each one was called by one of the miners. All responded but Jack Richards. He was found dead, half buried beneath the wall of rock and coal. The miners gave themselves up to despair, as they did not dream it was possible for any aid to reach them from without, and to dig their way through a mile of rocky debris was a task they knew was hopeless. Among the imprisoned miners was a young man named Boyden. He was a son of Alexander Boyden, the superintendent of the mine, and, like his lather, was a man of great nerve and courage. He encouraged his imperiled companions with the assurance that the air is the mine would not be poisoned by the gases for at least two days, and that as long as the horse's body lasted they need not starve. He said that his father would leave nothing undone to rescue all who were shut in the mine, and that, meantime, they themselves could aid his efforts by digging out to meet him. Only three picks could be found, the others being buried beneath the coal. With their hands in digging into the barrier between them and their freedom. The body of poor Jack Richards was uncovered and laid tenderly in a safe place in the chamber. The horse seemed to understand the terror of the situation, and gave volce to frequent pitcous neighbs.

The men worked for hours, many of them working the flesh from their fingers in the sharp coal. Some of them lost all heart, and threw themselves upon the damp floor of their underground prison and tewalied their fate. Suddenly a ray of light broke through a small opening in the wall. Then a hantern was pushed through, followed by a man and poet in the chamber. It was A

inish thy work, the time is short;
The sun is in the wee;
The night is coming down till then
Think not of rest.

The rest prepared for thee by God,

Finish thy work, then go in peace;
Life's battle tought and won,
Hear from the throne the Master's voice
"Well done! well done!"

for pillows and cushions, and are so strong that a man of twelve-stone can stand on one without bursting it; while, being free from odor, they are preferred to the india rubber goods. The paper is of so peculiar a nature that it is waterproof—or is, at least, capable of resisting the influence of water for some time.

THE PARKER AND POLITICS. The farmer in the paper Read the editor at mentions

But the trees had leaved and blossomed, And the grass continued growing; All the sprouts of corn were starting, And the farmer went on hoeing.

Still the fruit grew ripe and mellow,
And the wheat was nicely growing;
While the farmer in his garden
'Bout his turnlps went on hosing,
— Oil City Derrick

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Great revivals are going on among the Methodist churches in Sweden. The Baptists have 118 churches in amaica, with 29,767 members.

Jamaica, with 22,767 members.

Last year 3,200 new members were added to the Baptist churches in Sweden.

Robert Raikes' Sunday-school scholars number 19,000,000, at the end of the first hundred years.

The Book of Common Prayer has been translated into more than sixty languages, and a million copies of it are printed every year.

The Hindoos are imitating the misionaries in circulating religious tracts. Their tracts are devoted to accounts of the exploits of their gods.

The Southern Presbyterian church

The Southern Presbyterian church has a presbytery among the Indians, with twenty-four organized churches and over 1,000 communicants. The Presbyterian church in England has 10 presbyteries, 249 ministers and 54,259 communicants. The receipts for all purposes the past year were \$900,000.

The German population in Philadelphia is estimated at about 130,000. To meet the spiritual wants of these there are forty-four Evangelical German churches.

The late Methodist general confer-ence passed a rule allowing the mem-hers of annual conferences in mission lands to be returned indefinitely to the

ame station.

It is said that the salvation army in England now consists of 5,280 men and women, directed by 267 captains, Mr. Booth and members of his family exercising absolute anthority over all. There were collected and expended in its labora last year nearly \$75,000, every penny of which was strictly accounted for.

which was strictly accounted for.

The Pope has sent a letter to the societies composing the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, in which he grants the organization the same privileges and indulgences already granted to the like associations in Engand and Ireiand.

On the recent sixth anniversary of the abduction of Charley Ross, his father remarked: I have now absolutely no clew. I was not aided in my search by any detective, public or private. Every clew that has proved of service I worked out myself. When the combined detective talent tound itself at fault, it turned its skill toward proving the father the author of the abduction.